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NBC

ADVERTISER FARM AND HOME HOUR

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS #149

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET
(12:30 ^{WCFL} _{TIME} to 1:30 PM)

(MAY 10, 1935)
_{DATE}

(FRIDAY)
_{DAY}

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers.

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET: RANGER'S SONG

ANNOUNCER: The Civilian Conservation Corps, organized in 1933 to carry out the President's Emergency Conservation program, is now in its fifth period of enrollment. We have heard a great deal about the way in which the work in the CCC camps has added to the physical development of the boys; how it has built up their morale; and how it has brought aid to many of their loved ones at home; but little has been said about the enormous amount of work they have accomplished for the improvement of the national forests. In a recently published report of the first year and a half of operation the Director of the Civilian Conservation Corps says that the CCC has been an outstanding economic success. Not only has it furnished the man-power needed by our foresters, but it has furnished pleasant, healthy employment for a million young men and veterans of our country. As we tune in on our ranger friends of the Pine Cone district today we find Ranger Jim Robbins in the office, reading intently. Jerry's just coming in --

JERRY: (COMING UP) I was just talking with Captain Bluff over at the post office, Jim. He's enthusiastic as I am about that pow-wow up at the CCC camp tonight.

JIM: (MUSING) Uum. - How's that? Oh, yes. - Captain -

JERRY: You bet. - He wants you to make a talk to the boys before the bouts.

JIM: U-u-un one million six hundred five thousand three hundred thirty six. - Hmm --

JERRY: (LAUGHS) What in thunder are you reading, Andy Brown? - The Captain said -

JIM: (CHUCKLES) What's that, Jerry? - I was reading this work report of the CCC. - Those boys did a pile of work in eighteen months.

JERRY: I'll say they have. - I read that last night.

JIM: What did you say about the Captain?

JERRY: He wants you to talk to the boys tonight.

JIM: I thought he and you were running that.

JERRY: We are, in a way, but the Captain thought you'd like to talk to the boys.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Well, I guess I can. - I'll take this report along and tell 'em what they've done.

JERRY: (DOUBTFULLY) They won't care much for just statistics like that

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Oh, I'll cut out most of the figures. - I'm glad they're giving those boys something besides work, Jerry.

JERRY: Yes, so'm I. - Hadn't we better hit the trail if we're going to look over that thinning work, Jim?

JIM: Yes, I reckon so. - The Superintendent said they were winding that up today.

JERRY: (GOING OFF) I'll get out the pick-up. (DOOR CLOSING)

BESS: (COMING UP) Here's your gloves, Jim.

JIM: Thanks, Beas. - (CHUCKLES) Rather nice of that handsome Captain to escort you up to camp this evening, isn't it?

BESS: (LAUGHS) Yes it is - but I'm only a chaperone - Mary made him believe she needed one

JIM: Oh, ho. So that's the way the wind blows - (CHUCKLES)
I'm glad you told me. - I was kinda jealous

JERRY: (OUTSIDE) (YELLS) All right, Jim.

JIM: That's Jerry - I gotta scoot along. - Goodbye, Bess.

BESS: (LAUGHS) Goodbye - you old (DOOR CLOSES)

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

(SOUND OF BOYS CHOPPING. VOICES OFF)

JIM: Well, Jerry, I'm satisfied. - The boys've done a good piece
of work here.

JERRY: DARNED if they haven't. - Those trees ought to step right out
and grow, now.

JIM: Yep, I reckon so. It'll give 'em a chance to do something.

JERRY: Gee! I'd like to see all our reproduction areas like that.

JIM: Yeah, me too. - The boys are sure hitting the ball.

JERRY: I'll say. - Dave and his foremen have developed some dandy
axe-men in that bunch. (CAR APPROACHES) There comes Captain
Bluff - Mary's with him.

JIM: Yep, sure. is. (CAR STOPS. DOOR OPENS)

MARY: Hello, Jerry! Captain Bluff brought me up to see the work.

JERRY: That's fine. They're making the woods look pretty thin, aren't
they? (CHOPPING)

JIM: Glad you came up, Captain - whadda you think of the job?

BLUFF: It's good. This is quite different from that thick stand
over there.

JIM: Yeah, don't look like the same forest, does it?

MARY: But you're cutting so many of the trees, Mr. Robbins.

JIM: Oh, no, Mary. We've left around 435 to the acre - one about every ten feet in each direction, you see.

MARY: (SURPRISED) That many? - Why, they look so - well, so lonesome.

(MEN LAUGH)

JIM: That's because you're comparing 'em with the overcrowded stand over there. - We do cut a lot of 'em, when they're as crowded as these were. That leaves room for the most rapid growth of the others, with the least possible spread of disease.

MARY: These trees look healthy enough.

JIM: They are. - We cut out everything that showed pine mistletoe or disease cankers.

MARY: The boys have cut a lot of it.

JIM: Yeah, and that's just a mite of what they've done over the whole country, Mary. We've got over a million and a half acres thinned like that in the National Forests.

(CHOPPING STOPS..BOYS YELL..TRUCK ROARS)

JERRY: Well, the crew is knocking off for the day. - Let's go to camp.

BLUFF: So they are. - Have you satisfied your curiosity, Miss Holloway?
(LAUGHS)

MARY: Oh, yes, Captain, I'm ready - and I do hope your chef has supper ready. - I'm so hungry.

BLUFF: Come along then. - I have to be there to welcome my other guests. - Supper at the usual time, Robbins. You'll find the ladies at Lieutenant Beal's headquarters.

JIM: Thanks, Captain - we'll be along shortly. (DOOR SLAMS. CAR GOES OFF) Nice chap, Jerry.

JERRY: Oh yeah? (LAUGHS) He's nice enough I reckon, but I wish he'd leave Mary alone.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) What do you expect, son?

JERRY: Well -- Come on. - Tony told me he was serving chicken and dumplings tonight.

(FADEOUT)

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(FADEIN WITH BOYS TALKING AND LAUGHING)

BLUFF: (COMING UP) You'll find seats right over here, ladies.

MARY: Thank you Captain.

BLUFF: And now if you'll excuse me I'll try to get our program started.

MARY: Certainly.

BLUFF: Come with me, Robbins. - I'll see if I can get these fellows quiet. (RAPS. NOISE PARTIALLY SUBSIDES. RAPS)

Boys, we are favored tonight by having some visitors to help us celebrate the opening of our new recreation hall. - First we'll have Ranger Jim Robbins give us a speech, then we'll have some entertainment on the mat.

(CHEERS. HAND-CLAPPING. WHISTLING) (RAPS) Mr. Robbins, these boys know you better than I; the visitors all know you, so we'll dispense with any formalities. (HAND CLAPPING)

JIM: Captain, the boys know me well enough at least not to expect a speech. (LAUGHTER) Boys, we've been glad to share your good supper and we're all happy to get in on your fun, but I'm more anxious to see some of you mix with the gloves than I am to talk, (LAUGHTER) but I thought maybe you would like to know just what the work of the Civilian Conservation Corps amounts to for the country as a whole. I have recently received a copy of a report by the Director of the Emergency Conservation work at Washington. (RUSTLES PAPER..CHUCKLES) It's a small innocent looking report, isn't it? Nothing on the face of it to get excited about - but boys, this report carries a wallop like that left hook of Shorty Smith's over there. (HAND CLAPPING) It's just a table of little figures - one - two - three - and so forth, but placed together as they are here they run into thousands and millions of units of work you fellows have done. Take for instance the fire game - and right here I'll thank you chaps for the good work you did in that line last year - 1934 was a bear-cat and we'd never have handled all those fires without your help. - This report shows that all together CCC boys worked 1,605,326 man-days on fire suppression alone. Then you boys built hundreds of lookout houses and towers, 32 thousands of miles of fire breaks, 29 thousand miles of telephone lines, 40 thousand miles of truck trails; you planted over 360 million trees, and built over a million check dams for erosion control, and reduced fire hazards generally by a cleanup of hundreds of thousands of acres of worthless trash.

(more)

JIM: (CONTINUED) That's a lot of work, and that's only part of it. All of these things are going to help us a lot in the future reduction and suppression of fires, and I s'pose it's useless for me to say that I'm for the CCC stronger than horseradish on a cheese sandwich. (LAUGHTER) I could go on spouting for hours about range, campground, and ranger station improvements, timber thinning, planting, soil erosion, dams and other things you've done, but I'll just say that this report shows a record of accomplishments with which we foresters are mighty pleased, and one which you fellows ought to be all proud of, because you did the work. I'm glad your camp officers are building you places like this for amusement because - well, you boys know the old gag, all work and no play (CHUCKLES) Only in this case we'd be the dull boys if we didn't do something to make life here more pleasant for you. And so with a word of congratulations to you men of Camp Robbins for the part you have had in this great achievement. I'll turn you over to the tender mercies of the Captain now. I know you're dead game sports - so here's hoping the best man wins.

(APPLAUSE..CLAMOR OF VOICES)

BLUFF: (RAPS..LAUGHS) Men, if that talk of Ranger Robbine pepped you up like it did me we'll have some snappy bouts. (APPLAUSE) All right now. (LOUDLY) Ringside seats for the ladies only - right over here ladies. (APPLAUSE..RAPS) Ranger Quick will act as announcer, Lieutenant Beale as referee, Superintendent Parsons, Ranger Robbins and Mister Cass as judges, and Miss Hallovay will be time-keeper. (APPLAUSE)

MARY: My goodness, Captain, what do I have to do? -- I'll have to have a larger watch. - I'm so excited I can't see mine.

BLUFF: Here - Miss Halloway, use this. We can't afford a stop-clock. Just watch me first - then you'll do it all right, I'm sure.

MARY: Oh, yes - I'll try it.

BLUFF: You'll get it - Mr. Quick, shoot when you're ready. (VOICES)

JERRY: (LOUDLY) Ladies and gentlemen, (APPLAUSE) the first match will be a two-round go between Ice Cream Shorty Smith, 135 pounds, lightweight champion of the camp, and Walloping Tex Carson, the Terrible Texas Tornado, 134½ pounds. (APPLAUSE) All set, Lieutenant, - let 'er go, Captain. (GONG)

(SEVERAL SECONDS OF FOOTSTEPS. SMACKS. VOICES. LAUGHTER. YELLING & WHISTLING. LOUD SMACK. YELLS)

JERRY: One-two-three-four-five-six-seven-eight-nine-ten. (GONG)

JERRY: Ladies and gentlemen - the verdict is unanimous for Mr. Carson of Texas. (YELLS. LAUGHTER. CLAMOR OF VOICES)

MARY: Oh, Jerry, is he badly hurt?

JERRY: He's all right, Mary, see - he's just a little groggy.

VOICE: Come on, let's go.

JERRY: The next bout, folks, is a wrestling match between "Tarzan" Jones, one hundred and thirty-eight pounds, and "Jumbo" Davis, one hundred and fifty-two pounds. This battle is to settle a grudge. Jumbo resents the fact that a little runt like Tarzan would dare to challenge him. (APPLAUSE) Two best out of three falls; the limit is fifteen minutes. (YELLS. VOICES) Are you ready, Lieutenant?

VOICE: Let 'er rip.

JERRY: All right boys - Strangle holds barred. - Shoot, Captain.

(GONG..THUDS..GRUNTS..YELLS..LAUGHTER..VOICES)

(FADEOUT)

(FADEIN WITH GRUNTS..THUDS..CLAMOR OF VOICES)

VOICE: Hey, how long's this rastlin' match gonna last, anyway?

BESS: Jerry, those poor boys are both almost exhausted

JERRY: Gosh, they sure are. Mary, isn't the time up yet?

MARY: My heavens, Jerry - I was so excited I forgot to keep time!

(FADEOUT)

ANNOUNCER: I'm sorry we can't stay for the rest of the entertainment
folks, but our time is up. Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers will
be with us again next Friday at this same time. This program
is a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company with
the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

fb/2:25 PM
5/7/35

